



M. Hammerly, a well-known business man of Hillsboro, Va., sends this testimony to the merits of Ayer's Sarsaparilla: "Several years ago, I hurt my leg, the injury leaving a sore which led to erysipelas. My sufferings were excruciating, my leg from the knee to the ankle, being a solid sore, which began to extend to other parts of the body. After trying various remedies, I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and before I had finished the first bottle, I experienced great relief; the second bottle effected a complete cure."



DR. T. O'CONNOR,
(Successor to Dr. Charles Saurice.)
CURES CANCERS, TUMORS,
Wens and Fistulas without the use of Kalls, Chloroform or Ether.
Office 1306 O Street—Uwau block.
LINCOLN, NEB.

Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Ry.



Best Dining Car Service in the World.
TO THE WORLD'S FAIR
TAKE THE
GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE
FROM THE WEST.
Remember, this line has a Depot for all trains at Englewood (suburb of Chicago), close to the World's Fair Gate.
TAKE THE ROCK ISLAND.
JNO. SEBASTIAN, G. T. AND P. A. CHICAGO, ILL.

Burlington
Route
BEST LINE
TO
ST. LOUIS
AND
CHICAGO

DEER PARK AND OAKLAND
ON THE CREST OF THE ALLEGANIES.
(Main Line B. & O. R. R.)
SEASON OPENS JUNE 15, 1893.

Rates, \$60, \$75 and \$90 a month, according to location. Address
GEORGE D. DESHIELDS, manager, Cumberland, Md., up to June 10; after that date, either Deer Park or Oakland, Garrett county, Md.

THREE-MINUTE TALKS Is the title of an illustrated folder describing the farms, ranches, mines and towns of New Mexico. The profits of fruit raising are set forth in detail; also facts relative to sheep, cattle and general farming. No other country possesses such a desirable climate all the year around. Write to E. Palmer, P. O. Santa Fe Route, Okmulgee, Okla., for free copy.

IN AMUSEMENT LINES

Wednesday evening, July 26, Robert Gaylor in "Sport McAllister" will be the attraction at the Lansing. This play has a record of fifty nights in New York. All the leading cities of the United States and Canada have seen "Sport McAllister." There is not a more original genius on the stage than Robert Gaylor. His comicalities are entirely his own. His style and mannerisms are so entirely different from all other comedians, that it is utterly impossible to give anything like a correct imitation of him. His magnetism is wonderful and catches his audience the moment he appears before



them. The company supporting Mr. Gaylor is spoken of in the highest terms of praise and there is no doubt that the attraction will play to a crowded house during its engagement here.

George Thatcher's operatic extravaganza, "Africa" comes to the Lansing theatre Monday evening, July 31. The new piece is the result of several months' collaboration of those two best known of American librettists, Messrs. Clay M. Greene and J. Cheever Goodwin, and this, their first joint effort, bids fair to be superior to anything of the kind in which either has been interested. The story is interesting and consistent throughout, being founded on an actual plot which allows of all the embellishments that make comic opera so popular with the masses. The musical portion of the piece was written by Mr. Randolph Cruger, a new aspirant for honors in the comic opera field, but whose reputation in other lines is such as to leave little doubt as to the success of his efforts in the new departure. It develops that there is an originality about Mr. Cruger's numbers that make them posi-

never been so cordially received as now, when Chicago, with the distractions of the "Wild West" show and "America" and the attractions of the Midway Pleasure, finds time to applaud this clever actor from across the water. And in the past month there has been much speculation as to Willard's future. He is heralded by some as the coming great tragedian, the legitimate successor to Edwin Booth. One critic, while expressing the highest admiration for Mr. Willard's abilities as an actor finds it impossible to endorse such a prediction. Willard's training, he says, has not been that of a tragedian. His early and later experiences have led him along the humid pathway of melodrama and into the smiling fields of comedy. The grim face of tragedy is practically untried by him, and it is not

so easy even for one who still lingers along the sunny uplands of life and cannot yet look over the crest towards the shadows to change at will the mask of comedy for the buskin of tragedy. Every fiber of his nature has been steeped in a refinement of realism—the antipode of that poetic ideal which is the essence of grand tragedy. Use doth breed such a habit in a man that all these years of training in a specific field have of necessity given such a direction to Mr. Willard's art that he will not find incursions into other fields so easy as they might have been during his earlier and more plastic years. All of this training has made of him an actor of versatility within his own limits, but without the fine fire of genius it cannot transform him into a worthy successor of Booth. Wilson Barrett, after winning unquestioned success in melodrama, failed dismally in Shakespearean tragedy. Mr. Willard is a finer organization than the English Barrett. His sensibilities are more acute and his artistic perceptions quicker and more intuitively artistic, but he, too, would find the transformation difficult. Yet the test will

presently be made. This fall, so the understanding runs, Mr. Willard will make a serious essay of Shakespeare within the classic precincts of Boston, and none more fervently than the writer wishes him a success that will cast defiance to the teeth of all unfavorable prophecy. The front rank is growing lamentably thin. There must be recruits from some source, and America has nothing to offer. That weird strain of genius peculiar to the Booths has run out. Mansfield, at one time a possibility, has proved himself to be no more than a character actor and parlor entertainer. There are no successors to Booth, and in our day there will be none. Dramatic taste no longer sets strongly in the direction of grand tragedy. Possibly the waning demand accounts in some measure for the insignificant supply of tragic actors. The public seems to prefer the conventional drama re-enforced by what might be termed contemporaneous comedy, but it may be presumed, safely enough, that if an alluring Juliet or a genius-touched Hamlet were to come forth there would be ample warmth in their reception.



Maggie Cline is singing a new song by Felix McGlennon. It is entitled "Put Yourself in Gilligan's Place," and runs like this:
I've just come from a funeral,
I'm sorry for to state—
The man we've put away today
For years has been my mate.
He told me that he was going to try
To black McNulty's eye.
Oh, but devil a word did he tell me,
That he was going out there to die.
Poor Gilligan! He met his death,
They cannot tell you how,
They brought him home in pieces—
Awful must have been the row!
His friends assembled at the wake,
This was their plaintive cry,
"Oh, Gilligan! oh, Gilligan,
Whatever made you die?"

Mr. Willard has played a number of engagements in this country, but he has

And if you had been in Gilligan's place,
Why you would have done the same.
In the second verse Gilligan comes to life again. He is shipwrecked and he and the Chinaman selected the same plank to float ashore on. But the plank wouldn't carry two, so Gilligan kicked the Chinaman into the raging main. And if you had been in Gilligan's place it would have been the same case. Gilligan is still alive in the third verse;
Now Gilligan took lodgings
With a widow, Mrs. Nash,
She'd sixteen kids to bring her joy
And also lots of cash.
She cast sheep's eyes on Gilligan
And his whippers long and red,
So he asked her the question, "All right,"
Says she
Then, of course they both got wed.
At last another lodger came,
And from that very night
Poor Gilligan suspicious got
That things were scarcely right;
He made a hole in the outer
And one night what did he see?
His wife was there as bold as brass
Upon the lodger's knee.

Comedian W. H. Crane has been giving his views on the art of play writing. He argues that, to be successful and to live, a play must be pure in tone and contain a deep story of the heart. He thinks the debasing side of the social system should be obliterated in plays as in social life. Conscience and clearness are requisites and condensation is one of the chief essentials. The comedian thinks well of the American dramatist and says his work is constantly improving.

Miss Lillian Russell has received a letter from D'Oyle Carte in reference to the new Gilbert and Sullivan opera, which it is hoped will be produced at the Savoy Theatre in London, sometime during the coming winter. W. S. Gilbert has long been an admirer of Miss Russell's genius, and is very anxious to secure her for the production of his last work.

Edwin Hoff, for the past five years with the Bostonians, has been re-engaged by the management of that organization as leading tenor.

It is announced that Mrs. Langtry will make a tour in this country next season, beginning in New York in October.

After Breakfast.
To purify, vitalize and enrich the blood,
and give nerve, bodily and digestive strength, take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Continue the medicine after every meal for a month or two and you will feel "like a new man." The merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla is proven by its thousands of wonderful cures. Why don't you try it.

Exactly.
A girl can't picka banjo and wash dishes.
That's probably one reason why so many are picking banjos.—Troy Press.

A "Pants" Poet.
I have traveled o'er the nation
In the light of proud socialism;
I have dined on popularity,
And lunched on fleeting fame,
But yet I've found no memory
That in my mind supplants
The bright starred hour of youthful time
When first I put on pants.
The world is very kind to me;
My friends are every where;
Some wealth of earthly toll I've won;
I'm free from any care.
Yet in my calm, mature content
My joy I can enhance
As I recall that golden time—
The day I first wore pants.
My happiness it knew no end
Upon that sunny time;
The joy of others, rich indeed,
Had not a place with mine.
No cloud could then my cheer dispel,
No doubt my bills depend;
The world was very bright to me
When first those pants I donned.
Come back, come back, oh, memory,
Lend your aid to me once more,
Tarry yet a little longer,
As I view those days of yore.
Turn your molesting eyes toward the past,
Let me steal again a glance,
At the day I never wish to lose,
The day I first wore pants.
—Yankoo Blade.

Unanswerable.
There are some arguments which are unanswerable, and children often seize upon them. Marjorie is extremely fond of ice cream. She was spending the day with her aunt and begged for a second dish of that cooling luxury.
"I am afraid," said her aunt, "that if you eat any more it will make you sick, and then you couldn't come to visit me."
"But I could come just as soon as I got well, auntie!" said Marjorie cheerfully, noting daunted by this unpleasant possibility.—Youth's Companion.

A Linguist.
She—During your stay in Paris, did you get to speak French fluently?
He—Fairly well. That is to say, I did not manage to make myself understood by the French people, nor could I make out what they said to me, but I am now beginning to understand myself when I talk French.—Mondo Urioristic.

Frontier.
When man shall sit upon Thought's farthest height,
Achievement's guidon, hoping thence to see,
At last, all knowledge yielded to his sight
Unveiled by mystery,
That vantage point will only show to him
Fresh fields beyond whose utmost edge appear
More lofty peaks, which, by their outlines dim,
Define a new frontier.
—Meredith Nicholson.

FILL IN THIS PLEDGE AND SEND IT TO
ED. G. YATES, 1129 O ST.

In consideration of the agreements attached hereto, I hereby promise to purchase goods to the amount of Dollars, of Ed. G. Yates, 1129 O St., on or before September 1, 1893, and desire the credit of the same to be given to
Name.....
Address.....

STATEMENT.
It is proposed to sell \$10,000 worth of Boots and Shoes by September 1, 1893, and establish a wholesale business Leather, Shoe Store Findings and Rubber Goods.

PROPOSITION.
I agree to pay to the Churches and Benevolent institutions of Lincoln \$1,000 in cash when I have sold goods to the amount of \$10,000, as above stipulated, such institution to receive such amount as their accredited sales shall bear to the \$10,000.
ED. G. YATES.

RAMBLER BICYCLES
ARE EASILY RECOGNIZED.

There is a certain air of distinction about RAMBLER riders—perhaps you have noticed it.
People give them credit for being competent to judge a bicycle—for knowing a good thing when they see it.
An air of confidence is clearly marked in the graceful bearing of RAMBLER riders. They know the wheel they ride; have utmost confidence in it.
Knowing that Ramblers are high grade, and are sold at list price only, people do not look upon RAMBLER riders as frequenters of "bar-gain shops."

"ALL RAMBLERS HAVE G. & J. PNEUMATICS."
E. R. GUTHRIE, SOLE AGENT,
1540 O STREET.

SEWING MACHINE AND GUN REPAIRING.
We have just employed a skillful workman from the East, who is fully competent to make all repairs in the above lines.
T. J. THORPE & CO., 320 South Eleventh St.

THE TURKISH DEPARTMENT

NOW OPEN FOR GENTLEMEN.

The LADIES TURKISH DEPARTMENT will open Monday, July 3.

There is Nothing Finer in the World
SULPHO-SALINE BATH CO.

If You Are Going

To THE WORLD'S FAIR you should begin at once to inform yourself on the subject, so that you may use your time there to the best advantage. You will not be able to see everything—you may see what you are specially interested in if you go there informed at the beginning.

If You Are Not Going

To THE WORLD'S FAIR you should do the next best thing—know as much as possible about it. If you can't see it you can at least read about it.
In either event you imperatively need a daily paper from the World's-Fair city—you need a Chicago daily, and

The Chicago Record
Will meet your need.